

THE EARTHQUAKE SHOCK AT SAN FRANCISCO.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Sun, writing at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of the 15th, says:

About half-past 8 o'clock this morning our city was startled by the shock of an earthquake! Men issued from the shaking houses into the streets in consternation.

Hundreds were without meat and money, almost without clothes. The boarders at Jones' Hotel and the Oriental were at breakfast, and so violent was the shock that they rushed from the table into the street, overturning everything in their way. The wharves trembled like aspen leaves, and the frame buildings adjoining vibrated some eight or ten inches. The brick buildings were so violently shaken as to induce the belief that they would fall to the ground.

The shock lasted but one instant, but that was long enough to cause the most exciting alarm. The effect seemed to be from south-east to north-west, and was sensibly felt at a distance of two or three miles.

A FIERY WINDMILL.—One of the most singular and striking things in connection with the late fire in San Francisco occurred on the corner of Sansome and Pine streets where had recently been erected a windmill. The flames had enveloped it, and all had fled from the house, when the break by which the machine is stopped was burned, and the wheel at once turned to the wind, and commenced revolving with great rapidity. Round and round it flew, scattering sparks and brands from its burning circumference, like scintillations from a blacksmith's forge. The sheet of flame that broke over it seemed only to increase its speed, and even when the whole wheel was wrapped in flames it continued to revolve. It was a strange sight to see that fiery circle moving round amid the flames and smoke of the building. Not until all save the rim was burned did it cease to revolve, and then it was slowly and by degrees that it yielded, as if exhausted by the furious attacks of the fire. One moment it stood, then, tottering, fell into the ruins beneath.

AN ELOPEMENT.—On Tuesday last, says the Alton Telegraph, of the 19th, we had a "touch of the romantic" in the way of an elopement of a young couple from Green county, who came to this city with "hearts brim full of love," for the purpose of having the knot tied. As no license could be obtained, the company, consisting of Mr. Good and Miss Davidson, with Rev. Dr. Hull, and a few friends, took a yawl, and proceeded to the island opposite this city, where the ceremony was duly performed in the presence of three or four skillfuls of curious "indivewoods," who followed the fugitives. After this was over, they all returned to town, in a very joyous mood, singing in high glee.

MARYLAND TOBACCO CROP.—The Marlboro' Gazette says:

"We have made diligent inquiry, and from all sections of the Tobacco-growing country we find the opinion prevails that it is impossible to make any thing like an average crop this season. In the first place there was a scarcity of seed in this country; then the fly was more than usually destructive to the young plants, and after they had grown beyond the ravages of this insect, the weather became cool and dry, with harsh winds, and in many places the beds have failed, and are every where fast failing. We know many large growers who have no plants at all, and are depending on their neighbors. For three weeks there has been no rain in this neighborhood, and but little in any other section of the country—and well judging planters say that the prospects for planting are worse than at this time last year. Last year's crop was a third short of an average, and there is no hope that there will be a greater yield this season, and it may be much less."

A SHEEP CARRIED UP BY A WHIRLWIND.—A destructive whirlwind and storm passed over the farms of William and Thomas Vance, in a portion of Smith and Cross township, in this county, on Tuesday afternoon, the 20th inst. A sheep was lifted from the ground, and carried up in the air some distance, and fell, bursting it open and killing it instantly.

WASHINGTON (Pa.) Commonwealth.

Henry Box Brown, who escaped from slavery to Philadelphia in a box, is exhibiting throughout England a panorama of Slavery. He has the identical box with him, and was lately packed in it, and went from Bradford to Leeds. After their arrival at Leeds, the box, containing Brown, was placed in a coach, and preceded by a band of music and banners representing the stars and stripes of America, paraded through the principal streets of the town. After he had been confined in the box for two hours and three-quarters, he was taken out in presence of spectators.

True religion will show its influence in every part of our conduct; it is like the sap of a living tree, which penetrates the most distant bough.

YOUNG MEN.—The most anxious moments is when he forsakes the parental roof, and goes into the wide world to seek a livelihood. The interests of life are crowded into that period. The tears of a mother and the counsel of a father consecrate the eventful moment. Away from old associates and settled in some new home, how apt the former restraints are to be cast off. The trial of virtue now comes—the test of principle is now applied. If he holds fast his integrity, the prayers of his father and mother, rising off when the still dews are falling, will bring blessings thick as the manna that fell around the camp of the elected nation, upon his path. But if he proves reckless then will memory embitter his life, then will his parents welcome the grave, that they may hide their dishonor in the dust.

PRETTY HANDS.—Some matter-of-fact genius raps the knuckles of pretty hands very roughly. Just hear him:

"Delicate, beautiful hands! Dear Miss, how do you contrive to make your hands so pretty! And such rings, too, as if to draw attention that way. Let us feel of them—Oh, dear, how soft and tender. Do you bake, Miss?"

"No."

"Do you make beds?"

"No."

"Do you wash floors and scrub the pots and kettles?"

"No."

"So we thought. Look at your mother's hands. Ain't you ashamed to let that old lady kill herself outright; while you do nothing from daylight to dark, but keep the dust from your face and the flies from your hands? What are you fit for? Will a man of common sense marry you for your delicate hands? A person who is a real man would prefer to see them blackened occasionally by coming in contact with hot pots and trammels, and calloused by a day or two's rubbing at the washing board. Pretty fingers indeed! what are they good for but to move over a piano or stick through gold rings? Like many of the vain things of earth, they are kept for show and nothing more. For our part, we would rather see them out in actual service, and as tough as a coquette's conscience, than so tender that a fly's foot will make an impression upon them."

KISSING.—A correspondent of the Wilmington Herald says that the following rules have been adopted by middle-aged married gentlemen when they assume the privilege of kissing their young and pretty cousins. They certainly (says the Richmond Whig) seem to have formed a very accurate conception of the proper manner in which this innocent luxury should be enjoyed:

"Of course you must be taller than the lady you intend to kiss; take her right hand in yours, and draw her gently to you, pass your left arm over her right shoulder, diagonally down across her back, under her left arm, press her to your bosom, at the same time she will throw her head back, and you have nothing to do but to lean a little forward and press your lips to hers, and the thing is done; don't make a noise over it as if you were firing off percussion caps or trying the water-cocks of a steam engine, nor pounce down upon it like a hungry hawk upon an innocent dove, but gently fold the damsel in your arms, without deranging the economy of her tippet or ruffle, and by a sweet pressure upon her mouth reveal in the blissfulness of your situation, without smacking your lips on it as you would over a roast duck."

A LEGAL DISTINCTION.—Two prominent advocates in the eastern section, within fifty miles of the city of Bangor, (Maine) were once engaged in a case in court, on the opposite sides. Their feelings were very much enlisted in their client's favor. One of them, in the course of his remarks, made an assertion which very much excited the other, who thereupon sprang upon his feet and exclaimed: "Brother C. do you say as a lawyer, or as a man? If you say it as a lawyer, it is very well, but if you say it as a man, you lie."

NAPOLEON'S OPINION OF THE PRESS.—"A Journalist," said the great Napoleon, "is a grumbler, a censor, a giver of advice, a regent of sovereigns, a tutor of nations. Four hostile newspapers are more to be feared than a hundred thousand bayonets."

The first great requisite is absolute sincerity. Falsehood and disguise are miseries and misery makers under whatever strength of sympathy, or desire to prolong happy thoughts in others for their sake or your own only as sympathizing with theirs, it may originate. All sympathy, not consistent with acknowledged virtue is but disguised selfishness.—Coleridge.

AN ENORMOUS CABBAGE.—A tailor living at Middleton, near Manchester, cut out of a Spanish cloak sufficient to make a complete suit for three of his boys, a waistcoat for a fourth, a cap for a fifth, a polka jacket for his wife and a pair of gaiters for himself. This is the largest cabbage ever known on record!

Extraordinary inoculation.

In the work called "Life in Mexico," recently published, the fair author gives the following account:

"We have just been hearing a curious circumstance connected with poisonous reptiles, which I have heard for the first time. Here, and all along the coast, the people are in the habit of inoculating themselves with the poison of the rattlesnake, which renders them safe from the bite of all venomous animals. The person to be inoculated is pricked with the tooth of a serpent on the tongue, in both arms, and on various parts of the body, and the venom introduced into the wound. An eruption comes out, which lasts a few days. Ever after, these persons can handle the most venomous snakes with impunity, can make them come by calling them; have great pleasure in fondling them, and the bite of these persons is poisonous! You will not believe this, but we have the testimony of seven or eight respectable merchants to the fact. A gentleman who breakfasted here this morning, says that he has been vainly endeavoring to make up his mind to submit to the operation, as he is very much exposed where he lives and is obliged to travel a great deal on the coast; and when he goes on these expeditions, he is always accompanied by his servant, an inoculated negro, who has the power of curing him, should he be bitten, by sucking the poison from the wound. He also saw this negro cure the bite given by an inoculated Indian boy to a white boy, with whom he was fighting, and who was the stronger of the two. The story of the eastern jugglers, and their power over these reptiles, may, perhaps, be accounted for in this way. I cannot say that I should like to have so much snake nature transferred into my composition, nor to live among people whose bite is venomous."

THE ROSE OF EARTH.—Eve, the mother of mortals, walked one day alone and sorrowful, on the desecrated soil of this sinful earth. Suddenly she espied a rose tree laden with expanded blossoms, which like the blush of dawn shed a rosy light upon the green leaves around them.

"Ah!" cried she with rapture, is it a deception, or do I indeed here behold the lovely roses of Eden? Already do I breathe from afar their paradisaical sweetness!"

"Hail, gentle type of innocence and joy! Art thou not a silent pledge, that even among the thorns of earth Eden's happiness may bloom? Surely it is bliss even to inhale the pure fragrance of thy flowers!"

Even while she was speaking, with her gaze bent upon a profusion of roses there sprang up a light breeze which stirred the boughs of the tree; and lo! the petals of the full-blown flowers silently detached themselves and sank upon the ground. Eve exclaimed with a sigh: "Alas! ye also are the children of death! I read your meaning—types of earthly joys."

HUMORS OF THE WORLD'S FAIR.—None of the Crystal Palace correspondence, sent to America, is better than that of Mr. J. V. C. Smith, publisher in the Boston Transcript. We always read it with a great deal of pleasure. In the last letter published, we find two or three amusing anecdotes, that will doubtless interest our readers as much as they have us:

A portly fellow, with an eye glass pressed into the orbit, inquired of another, in the act of inspecting the properties of Mr. Clapp's very beautiful coach, from Pittsfield, whether "the Americans ever rode in carriages?" Another sapient, with pomatumed hair, and carrying a golden headed stick, asked a visitor from the other side, if "the Rocky Mountains could be seen from New York?"

"Dear Sir," lisped a great lady in a watered silk, "have the goodness to inform me if there are any noblemen in the United States." "Yes marm," answered a full fed Jonathan, who was showing off the beauties of a cream freezer, "and I'm one of them."

Rude comments are frequent on the scantiness of show in the United States quarters. While a body of Jurors were in session the other day, a servant entered to ascertain of the clerk where some gentleman could go to do writing, without being disturbed. "To the quarter of the United States," said the official, with a sneer. These little petulant and puerile sayings and doings, are but the outpourings of small calibres, and ought not to be taken of the evidence of hostility towards us, or the intelligence of those who have weight in society. In the polished circles of England, America and her institutions are estimated, as they are by those who projected and matured them.

The Bahama Legislature has passed an act offering for the term of five years an annual bounty of £1000 to any person or company that will run a steamer from those islands to New York, Philadelphia or Baltimore, for one year from date.

WALNUT LEAVES IN THE TREATMENT OF DISEASE.—Dr. Negrier, physician at Angiers, France, has published a statement of his success in the treatment of scrofulous diseases, in different forms, by preparations of walnut leaves. He has tried the walnut leaves for ten years, and out of fifty-six patients, afflicted in different forms, thirty-one were completely cured, and there were only four who appeared to have obtained no advantage.

The infusions of the walnut tree leaves are made by cutting them and infusing about a good pinch between the thumb and fore-finger, in half a pint of boiling water, and then sweetening it with sugar. To a grown person, M. Negrier prescribed from two to three teaspoonfuls of this daily. This medicine is a slightly aromatic bitter, its efficiency is nearly uniform in scrofulous disorders, and it is stated never to have caused any unpleasant effects. It augments the activity of circulation and digestion, and to the functions imparts much energy. It is supposed to act upon the lymphatic system, as under its influence the muscles become firm and the skin acquires a ruddier hue. Dry leaves may be used throughout the winter, but a syrup made of the green leaves is more aromatic. A saline made of a strong extract of the leaves mixed along with clean lard and a few drops of the oil of bergamot is most excellent for sores. A strong decoction of the leaves is excellent for washing them. The salutary effects of this medicine do not appear on a sudden—no visible effect may be noticed for twenty days, but perseverance in it, says M. Negrier, will certainly effect a cure.

As walnut tree leaves are plenty and cheap enough in America, and as the extract of them is in no way dangerous nor unpleasant to use, and as scrofulous cases are not uncommon, a trial of this simple medicine should be made. In directing attention to it, good results may be expected. It is our opinion that every country has within its own borders those medicines best suited to the wants of its inhabitants; to discover where and what those medicines are should engage the attention of our physicians.—Scientific American.

"WHAT ARE BIRDS GOOD FOR?" The American Agriculturist in answer to this inquiry relates the following anecdotes:

In connection with this subject, we will give an anecdote related to us last winter by Governor Aiken, of South Carolina, of the rice-birds. These little creatures gather around the rice fields at harvest time in countless myriads, and of course consume considerable grain. Some years ago it was determined to make war upon them and drive them out of the country, and the measure was in some degree successful, so far as getting rid of the birds. "What are birds good for?" The rice planter soon found out; for with the decrease of birds, the worms increased so rapidly that, instead of a few scattering grains to feed the birds, the whole crop was demanded to fill the insatiable maw of the army that came to consume every young shoot, as fast as they sprung from the ground. Most undoubtedly the birds were invited back again with a hearty welcome. Rice cannot be cultivated without their assistance.

A few years ago, the blackbirds in the north part of Indiana were considered a grievous nuisance to the farmer. Whole fields of oats were sometimes destroyed and the depredations upon late corn were greater than can be believed, if told. The farmer sowed and the birds reaped. He scolded and they twittered. Occasionally a charge of shot brought down a score, but made no more impression upon the great sea of birds than the removal of a single bucket of water from the great salt puddle.

A few years later, every green thing on the land seemed destined to destruction by the army worm. Man was powerless—a worm among worms. But his best friends, the hated blackbirds, came to his relief just in time to save when all seemed lost. No human aid could have helped him. How thankful should man be that God has given him for his companions and fellow laborers in the cultivation of the earth, these lovely birds. "The laborer is worthy of his hire." Why should we begrudge the little moiety claimed by the busy little fellows which followed the plough, and snatched the worm away from the seed, that it might produce grain for their and our sustenance? "No honest man would cheat a bird of his spring and summer's work."

"Hans where is the horse?" "He broke the stable into, and kicked the traces open, and run round the lamp post with the corner grocery like der dyvel."

Sir E. Bulwer Lytton has consented to run as the Protectionist candidate for Parliament, for Hertfordshire, and will, it is said, be returned without opposition.

The keeper of a grocery happened one day to break one of his tumblers. He stood for a moment looking at the fragments, reflecting on his loss, and then turning to his assistant, he cried out: "Tom, put a quart of water in that old cognac."

THE CHOLERA AT PRINCETON, Ky. We have been permitted to make the following extracts from a letter written by a gentleman at Princeton to his brother in this city. It gives a fearful account of the ravages of the cholera at that place.—*Low. Cour.*

PRINCETON, Ky., June 19, 1851.

We have equally times here at present. The cholera abated for a few days, but within the last forty-eight hours there have been ten new cases. All that could get away have left the place, and there are but four or five families in town, and not enough to take care of the sick. One of our physicians and his wife died the day before yesterday, (Dr. Miller,) and the three physicians left are broke down; and such is the panic, that we can get no one from the country to nurse or render any assistance. Another doctor has been taken down, (Dr. Carr,) and if any more are taken sick, there is not the means of rendering them assistance. The stores are closed, and the town is a picture of desolation.

We have had twenty deaths in the small number left in the village, and as there are three new cases this morning, I am afraid that none of us will escape the visitation. Yours, &c., H.

As a postillion at Void, in France was unharnessing a horse, it suddenly seized him by the face, and bit off his nose and all the fleshy parts adjoining. The man expired in dreadful torture two days afterwards.

Lord Harris, Governor of Trinidad, has been recalled, and his wife, who has been a maniac since her confinement, will return with him to England.

WOOLLEN GOODS, CHEAPER THAN EVER.

AT THE
Union Factory.

Patronize Home Manufacture.

THIS establishment, which has been in full operation more than two years, has, within the last year, received an additional set of new machinery, and the proprietors feel confident that they are fully prepared to give perfect satisfaction to their patrons. Their machinery being the

Best and most Approved,

and their workmen EXPERIENCED and FAITHFUL, the Goods manufactured will equal in quality any in the East or West, and will be sold at prices as low as those of the home manufacturer.

When quality and price

are as favorable! The proprietors trust that merchants and others, wishing to purchase Goods of the description manufactured at their mill, will extend to them their patronage. They are also prepared to

Card Rolls, Spin, Full, Dress and Finish Cloths, Shavels, Blankets, OR ANY KIND OF GOODS,

for customers, at very low rates, but in all cases

The Wool must be brought Clean. P. S. Price for Carding Rolls—White, 6c.; Mixed, 6 to 7c.; Carding and Spinning, 15c.; and other work in proportion. (C) The most liberal prices paid for Wool at the Factory, Gallipolis, April 24, 1851.

DR. JOHN SANNS,

HAVING returned to this place, offers his Professional services to the citizens of Gallipolis and surrounding country.

(C) Office at J. SANNS' STORE.

Jan. 18, '51.—t

Agency of Dr. S. S. Fitch,

707, Broadway, New York.

POR SALE, his Patent Silver-Plated

dominant Supporter, patent steel-spring

Shoulder Brace, Silver Inhalant Tube, and

Lectures on Consumption, &c. Also his

Celebrated Medicines.

As prepared and used by him, with or without the instruments, in the treatment of Pulmonary Consumption, Jaundice, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Piles, Protrusion, Uterine Debility, Female Complaints, Spinal Weakness, Coughs, Colds, Catarrhs, and all similar diseases. The whole forms a full and scientific treatment of Pulmonary Diseases, which experience has shown the only, rapid, and permanent cure ever discovered for their relief or cure.

The instruments are the best kind, and warranted against all defects. The Medicines are carefully prepared by Dr. Fitch, and each article will sustain its character under the severest tests whatever, alone or in connection with the rest. Agents have only such medicines as may be safely used without Dr. Fitch's personal directions; but have enough to apply to any common case of Pulmonary or Chronic Diseases.

For directions and explanations, "see Dr. Fitch's Guide to Invalids," a valuable family book of 48 pages, which is given away at the counter of the agents.

For sale only by J. & P. A. SANNS, wholesale and retail Druggists, Gallipolis, Ohio.

Aug. 1, 1850.—ly

50 KEGS White Lead, just received and for sale at SANNS' Drug Store.

March 13, 1851.

FRESH supply of winter stained Lard Oil, for sale at SANNS' Drug Store.

for sale at SANNS' Drug Store.

STAR and Hard Pressed Mould Candles, for sale at SANNS' Drug Store.

for sale at SANNS' Drug Store.

500 LBS. Copperas, just received and for sale at SANNS' Drug Store.

March 13, 1851.

500 LBS. Epsom Salts, just received and for sale at SANNS' Drug Store.

for sale at SANNS' Drug Store.

If you wish to see a superior Cooking Stove call at Mathers' Stove Depot, and look at his Meteor Air-Tight Cooking Stoves, combining the principle of the double and single oven.

I have just received my second supply of COOKING STOVES. Call and see them.

Nov. 21, 1850.

F. MATHERS.

DRUG STORE.

J. & P. A. SANNS,

(Successors to J. E. Fleming.)

DEALERS in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Glassware, Window Glass, Perfumery, Fancy articles, &c., at wholesale and retail.

In Sanns' new Building, two doors above Hoy's Hotel.

Gallipolis, March 6, 1851.

More than 30,000 Persons Cured.

It is upon the principle of INEXHAUSTIBLE PERFECTION, as exhibited in this cut, that the human body delivers itself of impurities and disease.

"The blood being the life of the flesh," according to Scripture, it must be kept pure to insure health. This it does by its own heat and action through the system, elaborating all impurity, and casting off all its worn out particles, which are carried out of the system, through the pores of the skin. When, however, the skin becomes locked up from sudden changes of weather, or any undue application of cold, all the humors, and virulent particles of the blood are retained within, and sickness and death must follow. All the long catalogue of diseases are the result. We have, under such circumstances, discovered a remedy that will open the pores and assist the body to cast off any offending humor. It is

McAlister's All-Healing Ointment, or the

WORLD'S SALVE.

It opens those avenues through which nature carries off the impurities within, and thus relieves the body of disease. It is thus that it cures Consumption, Scrofula, Fevers, Irritability, Asthma, Salt Rheum, Sick Headache, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Scalds, Pain in the Chest, Side and Back; Dyspepsia, Piles, Eruptions, Sore Eyes, Inflammation of the Bowels, Kidneys and Brain, Burns, Chilblains, Piles, Worms, Agues, Cold Feet, Liver Complaint, Ulcers, all Fevers, Sores, and Inflammations of every kind, without destroying the tone of the Stomach as is generally done by the introduction and continuance of Pills and other nostrums.

It is by acting upon this principle that it is proved to be one of the most extraordinary medicines the world ever saw. Its success in curing disease is altogether unprecedented in the annals of medical jurisprudence.

This we might demonstrate by the publication of thousands of certificates from individuals of high standing in all parts of the United States, who have experienced its ASTONISHING EFFICACY in the healing of the most afflicting maladies to which mankind is subject. But we appeal to a candid and enlightened public, and only ask that the numerous cures which are being effected by this Ointment wherever it has been used, may secure for it that reputation which it merits—that due attention be paid to the Directions contained in the envelopes in which the boxes of Ointment are enclosed, as well as the Circulars in the hands of our Agents.

JAS. McALISTER,

141 Fulton street, N. Y.

A. & S. HENRY,

Ashtabula, O., General Agents.

For sale by A. L. SCOTT, corner of Fifth and Race streets, Cincinnati; also, L. E. MAGNET, Gallipolis, Ohio. Thos. Evans, Centreville, Hollidays, Wadell & Co., Porter, Feb. 27, '51.—ly

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